

The most lamentable Tragedie

Oh sweet Reuenge, now doe I come to thee,
And if one armes imbracement will content thee,
I will imbrace thee in it by and by.

Tamora. This closing with him fits his Lunacie,
What ere I forge to feede his braine-sicke fits,
Doe you vphold, and maintaine in your speeches,
For now he firmly takes me for Reuenge,
And being credulous in this mad thought,
Ile make him send for *Lucius* his sonne,
And whilst I at a banquet hold him sure,
Ile finde some cunning practise out of hand
To scatter and disperse the giddie Gothes,
Or at the least make them his enemies:
See heere he comes, and I must ply my theame.

Titus. Long haue I been forlorne and all for thee,
Welcome dread Furie to my woefull house,
Rapine and Murther you are welcome too,
How like the Empresse and her sonnes you are,
Well are you fitted, had you but a Moore,
Could not all hell afford you such a deuill?
For well I wote the Empresse neuer wags
But in her company there is a Moore.
And would you represent our Queene aright,
It were conuenient you had such a deuill:
But welcome as you are, what shall we doe?

Tamora. What wouldst thou haue vs doe *Andronicus*?

Deme. Show me a murtherer ile deale with him.

Chiron. Show me a villaine that hath done a rape,
And I am sent to be reuengde on him.

Tamora. Show me a thousand that haue done thee wrong,
And I will be reuenged on them all.

Titus. Looke round about the wicked streets of Rome,
And when thou findest a man that's like thy selfe,
Good Murther stab him, hee's a murtherer.

Goe

of Titus Andronicus

Goe thou with him, and when
To finde another that is like to
Good Rapine stab him, he is a
Goe thou with them, and in the
There is a Queene attended by
Well maist thou know her by the
For vp and downe she doth re
I pray thee doe on them some vi
They haue beene violent to me

Tamora. VVell hast thou le
But would it please thee good
To send for *Lucius* thy thrice va
Who leades towards Rome a bat
And bid him come and banquet
When hee is heere, euen at thy
I will bring in the Empresse and
The Emperour himselfe, and all
And at thy mercy shall they sto
And on them shalt thou ease thy
What sayes *Andronicus* to this de

Enter *Marcus*

Titus. *Marcus* my brother,
Goe gentle *Marcus* to thy Neph
Thou shalt enquire him out amo
Bid him repaire to me, and bring
Some of the chiefest Princes of
Bid him encampe his souldiers w
Tell him the Emperour and the
Feast at my house, and he shall f
This doe thou for my loue, and
As he regards his aged Fathers li
Mar. This will I doe, and